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CHEYENNE KID

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CHEYENNE KID

PART I

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THE KIOWA FEUD

THE COMANCHES HAD ATTACKED THE U.S. 7TH'S SUPPLY TRAIN NEAR SUNDANCE ROCK! THE TROOPERS FOUGHT COOLLY MAKING EACH SHOT COUNT... WHILE THE CHEYENNE KID LEFT THE WAGONS AND LOOKED FOR THE KIOWA, SIGUAN, WHO HAD PLANNED THIS COMANCHE ATTACK! HE FOUND THE KIOWA WATCHING FROM A KNOLL... AND GOT BETWEEN THE SHREWD WARRIOR AND HIS HORSE!
THIS TIME SIGUAN WOULD NOT GET AWAY!

WHERE'S CHEYENNE, SERGEANT? IF HE DESERTED IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY....

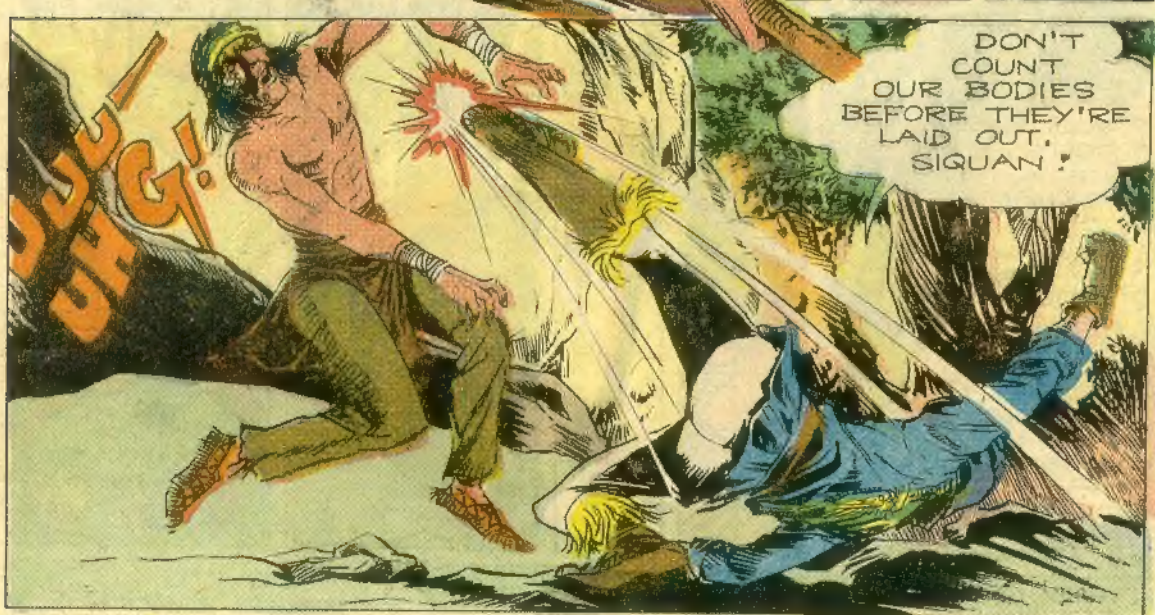
SIR, WHEN YE GIT A LITTLE EXPERIENCE, YE'LL LEARN MEN LIKE THE CHEYENNE KID NEVER RUN FROM DUTY OR DANGER!

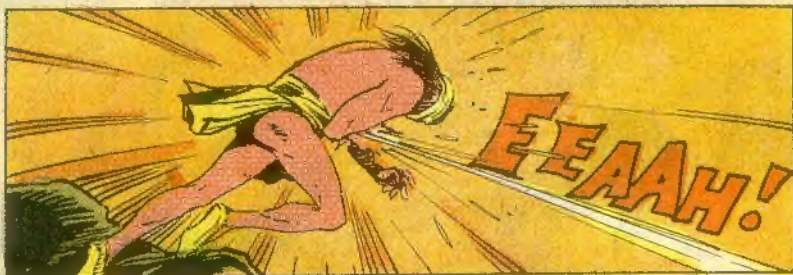


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YOU
FIGHT
LIKE A
PRAIRIE
DOG?
SIQUAN!

YOU
WON'T
LEAD
COMANCHE
BRAVES
ALONG
ANY MORE
WARPA....!

UH?



THIS IS
SIQUAN,
LIEUTENANT.
PROBABLY THE
SMARTEST
KIOWA RIDIN'
WITH THE
COMANCHE!

I DON'T
BELIEVE YOU,
CHEYENNE!



WHY DO YOU SAY
THAT MAN IS A KIOWA
BRAVE? I TOOK A COURSE
IN WARFARE ON THE
GREAT PLAINS, FELLA!
I HAVE BEEN TAUGHT
BY EXPERTS!

I BELIEVE THIS
SIGUAN IS A
COMANCHE!



YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW THE KIOWA
OPERATE, LIEUTENANT!
THIS SIGUAN WAS
GOADIN' THE
COMANCHE'S ON TO
KILL US!



I DON'T
BELIEVE
YOU!

YOU'RE A
VAIN AND
STUPID MAN,
LIEUTENANT!

AND YOU ARE
A LIAR, SIR!

WHEN WE
REACH THE
FORT, DUDE,
I'LL RAM THAT
WORD DOWN
YOUR THROAT!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST,
MISTER! SERGEANT.....
PLACE HIM IN IRONS!

FOR WHAT, LIEUTEN-
ANT! YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO DOESN'T KNOW A
COMANCHE FROM A KIOWA.

SORRY,
CHEY-
ENNE!

I KNOW MORE
ABOUT INTJUNS
THAN YOU'LL EVER
LEARN,
CHEYENNE!

I AM COMANCHE.
I DRAW MAP,
SHOW YOU
WHERE
COMANCHES
GO!

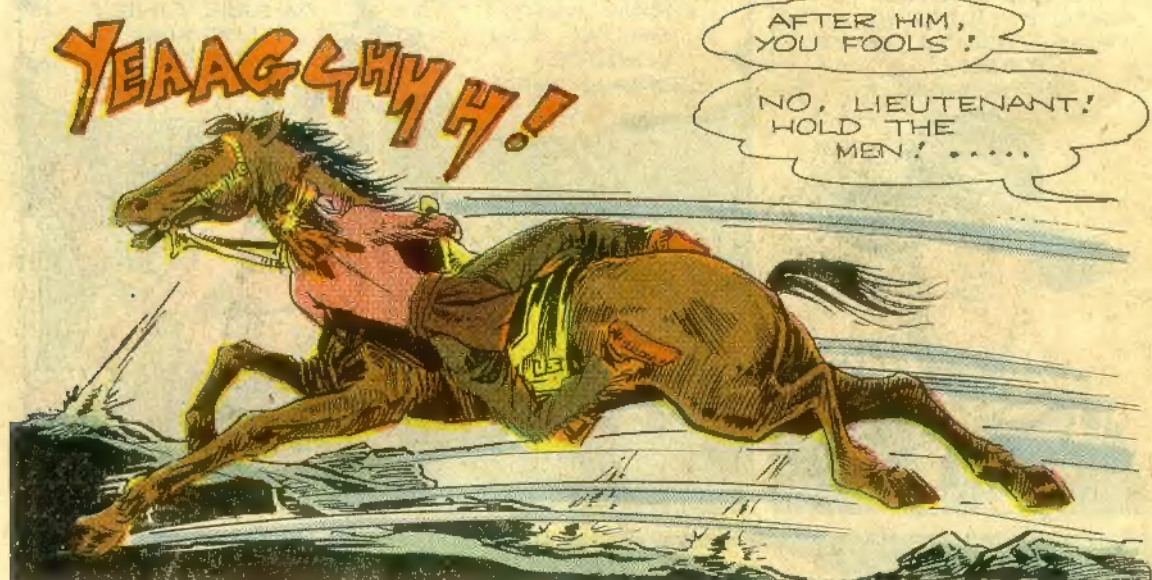
I KNEW YOU
WERE ONE!
CUT HIM
LOOSE,
TROOPER!

AGGH!

SIGUAN
THANK YOU,
MR. STUPID
LIEUTENANT!

POW

OOPH!



WHEN THE TROOPERS RETURNED TO THE FORT, THE CHEYENNE KID WAS MANACLED AND THROWN INTO THE STOCKADE. HE SAT THERE IN DEEP THOUGHT.

HE'LL HAVE ALL THE COMANCHES AND MORE! A LOT O' GOOD PEOPLE MIGHT DIE IF...

SIGUAN'S FREE TO PLAN HIS WAR AGAINST THE 7TH CAVALRY.



REARDON! YOU'LL LOSE YOUR STRIPES IF LT. MEATH CATCHES YOU HERE!

CHEYENNE! THEM RED RASCALS ARE GOING TO ATTACK AN' GOOD MEN WILL DIE!

IT'S DARK OUT NOW... YOU CAN SKEDADDLE!



I'LL LOSE ME STRIPES, CHEYENNE... BUT MY LIFE'LL BE A LOT SAFER WITH YOU FREE TO HELP US FIGHT THE INJUNS!

I'LL DO MY BEST, SERGEANT!

AND SO THE CHEYENNE KID RODE OFF TO STOP A COMANCHE ATTACK BEFORE IT STARTED.

PART I
—END—



PART II

DEAD OR ALIVE!

THE COMANCHES WERE CAMPED NEAR SUNDANCE ROCK, WHERE THEIR FIRES COULDN'T BE SEEN FROM THE FORT. MOST OF THEM GATHERED AROUND A BIG CEREMONIAL FIRE WHERE THEY APPARENTLY WERE WAITING FOR SOMETHING





AND
WHERE'S
SIQUAN?

YOU CHEYENNE
KID? I SHOULD
KNOW! YOU
GREAT
WARRIOR!

I AM SHORT ARROW
COMANCHE ... HATE
SIQUAN ... MANY COMANCHE
HATE SIQUAN
BECAUSE HE TAKE US
ON WARPATH! BUT HE
TOO STRONG TO STOP ...
EVEN FOR GREAT
CHEYENNE WARRIOR!
HE ALONE NOW AT
VERY TOP OF SUN-
DANCE ROCK



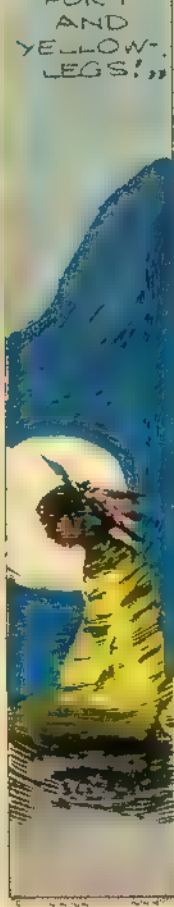
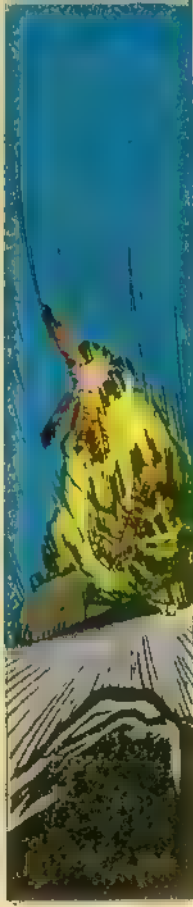
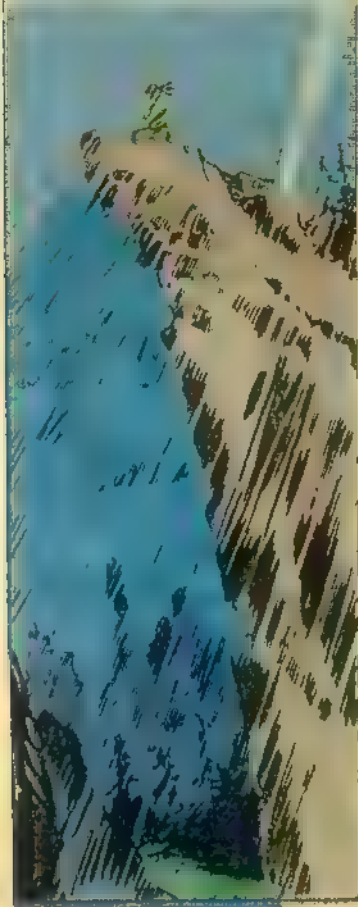
"... HE SEEK
COUNCIL WITH
GREAT SPIRIT!
HIS THOUGHTS
BLACK AS
STORMY SKY!"

" HE
SEEK
SIGN
FROM
GREAT
SPIRIT!"

" AND
THEN
WE
AT-
TACK
FORT
AND
YELLOW-
LEGS!"

I SEE
THE
SIGN,
GREAT
SPIRIT!
SIQUAN
READY
TO
ATTACK!

VIC-
TORY
WILL
BE
MINE!





THERE HE IS....
SIQUAN TAKING
HIS "COUNCIL."



SIQUAN!
TURN
AROUND!

I'M HERE
AGAIN!

AND THIS
TIME THERE
IS NO
LIEUTENANT
TO TURN
YOU
LOOSE!



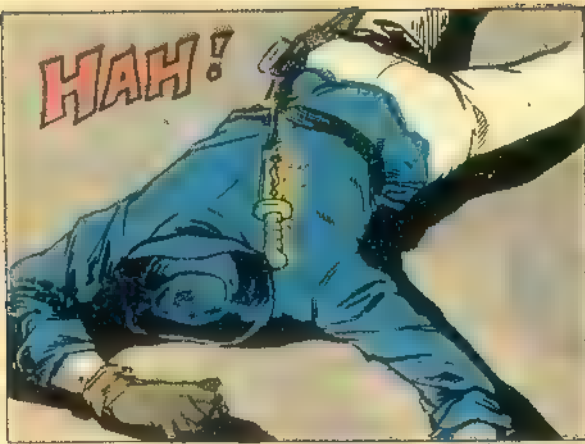
WE'RE GOING TO
THE FORT AND
NIPPING THIS
LITTLE WAR
IN THE BU...!



POW!



BUFFALO-
BRAIN
CHEYENNE!
YOU
THINK
SIQUAN
MEDITATE
ALONE?



HAH!



SIGUAN NOW TAKE
SCALP OF GREAT
...HAH!.. CHEYENNE!

SIGUAN! I, RIVER RUN
OF THE COMANCHE,
COMMAND YOU
STOP!

THIS IS NOT COMANCHE
WAY TO TREAT
PRISONER!

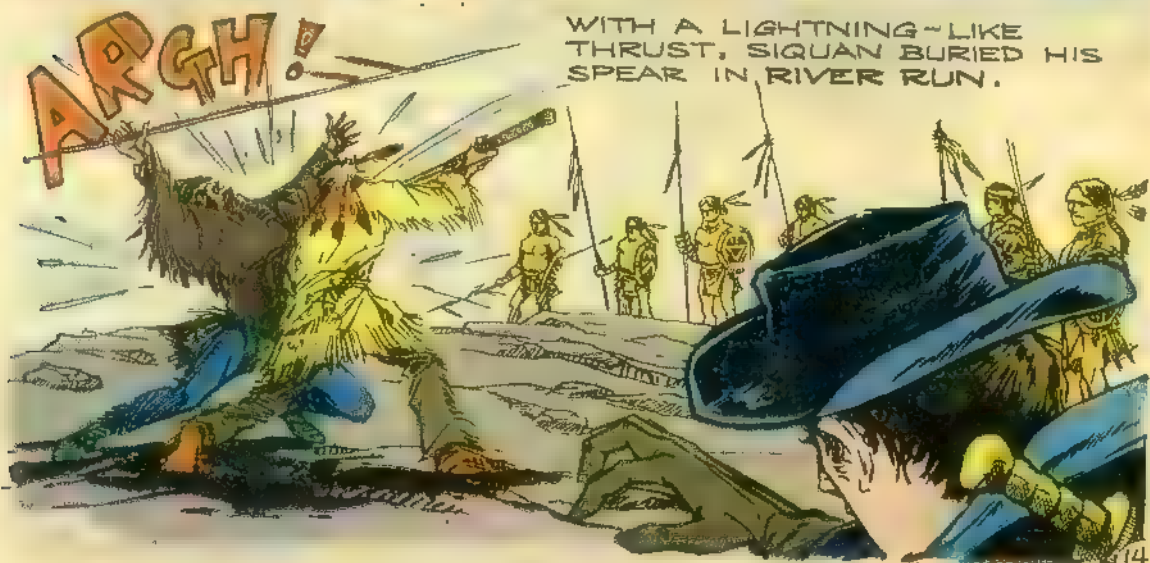
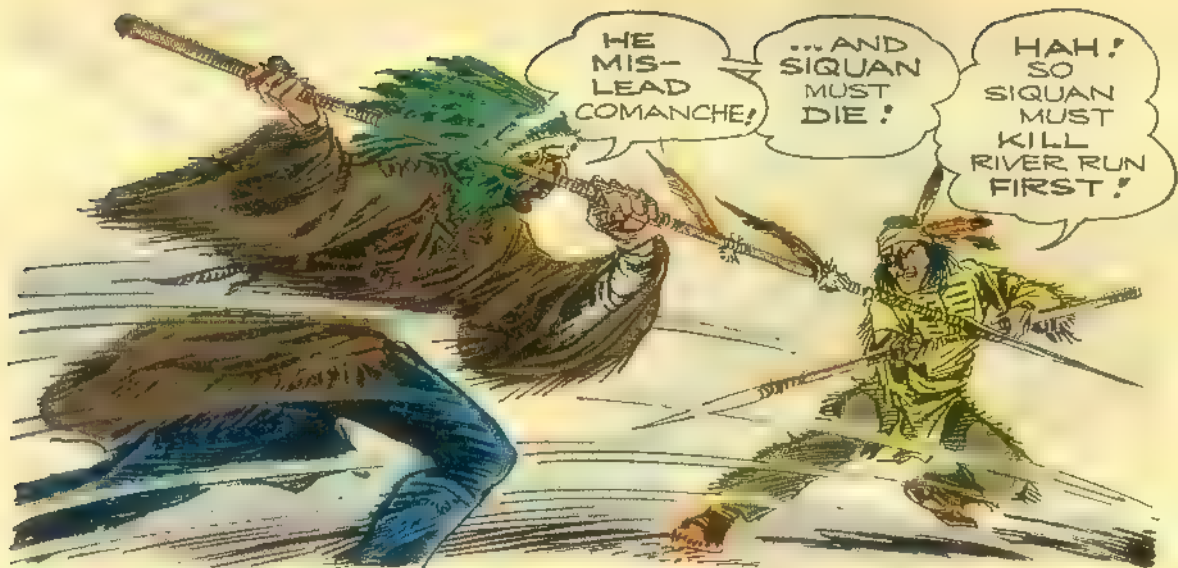
CHEYENNE
GREAT
WARRIOR, NOT
DEAD BEAR YOU
SKIN!



MAN IS SIGUAN'S
PRISONER, SIGUAN
KILL IF SIGUAN
WANTS!

SIGUAN OF KIOWA IS FOOL...
NOT KNOW CHEYENNE....
BUT RIVER RUN NOW KNOW
SIGUAN!





AH! CHEYENNE
IS UP!

SIO AN
FINALLY
HAS A
CHANCE
TO KILL
HIM!

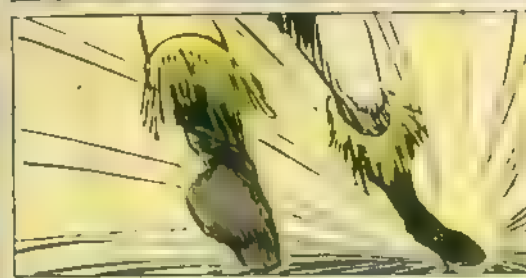
SIOQUAN
CLAIMS HE'S A
REAL SMART
WARRIOR,
COMANCHE
BROTHERS!

I SAY HE'S
FIT FOR
COOKING
AND
CLEANING
WITH THE
SQUAWS!



CHEYENNE KID
DIE HERE
NOW!

YOU NEVER
GET ENOUGH,
SIOQUAN,
DO YOU?





THAT ENDS
SIQUAN'S CAREER
WITH THE
COMANCHE:

WE COMANCHE NOW
GO HOME AND LIVE IN
PEACE WITH
YELLOWLEG,
CHEYENNE!



THE 7TH WAS POURING
INTO THE VALLEY
BELOW, EXPECTING
BATTLE.

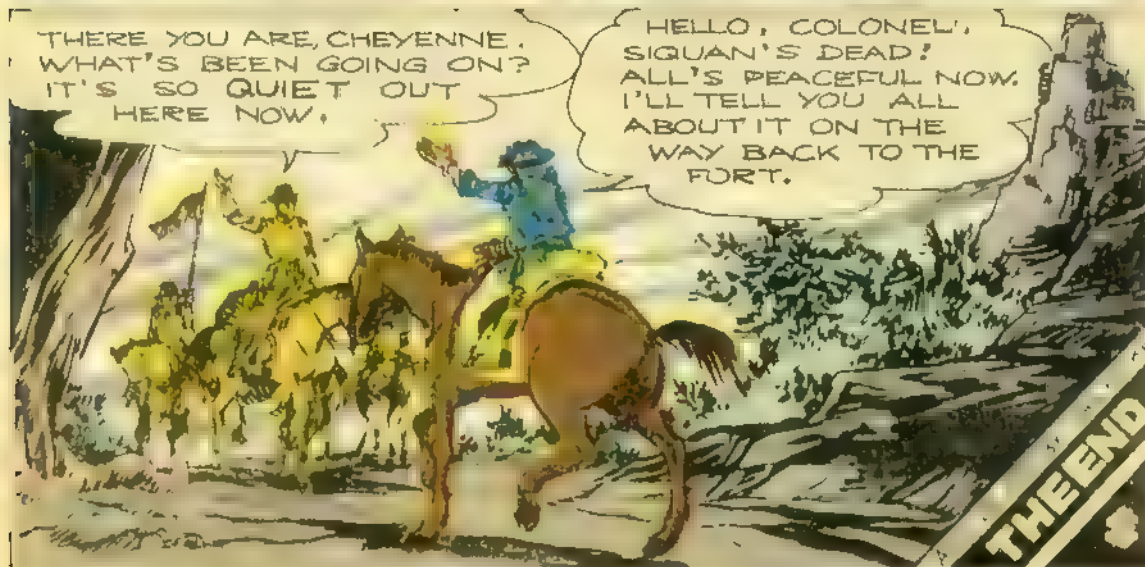


THE CHEYENNE KID,
PEACE, NOW SAFE
IN HAND, RODE
DOWN TO MEET THE
TROOPERS.



THERE YOU ARE, CHEYENNE.
WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON?
IT'S SO QUIET OUT
HERE NOW.

HELLO, COLONEL!
SIQUAN'S DEAD!
ALL'S PEACEFUL NOW.
I'LL TELL YOU ALL
ABOUT IT ON THE
WAY BACK TO THE
FORT.



THE END

WANDER

FOR WANDER
A LONELY VOYAGE
FROM ANOTHER
PLANET, FORCED
TO SPEND HIS
DAVE MARGONE
ON A BACKWARD
BALL OF EARTH
IN AN OBSCURE
SOLAR SYSTEM
A BILLION MILES
FROM NOWHERE
EACH DAY PASSES
LIKE AN ETERNITY

METHINKS THAT HAD
I MY CHOICE,
WOULD THAT MY
DISABLED CRAFT
HAD SPENT THE
REST OF TIME IN
SPACE RATHER THAN
CRASHING ON THIS
DESOLATE PLACE
CALLED EARTH...*

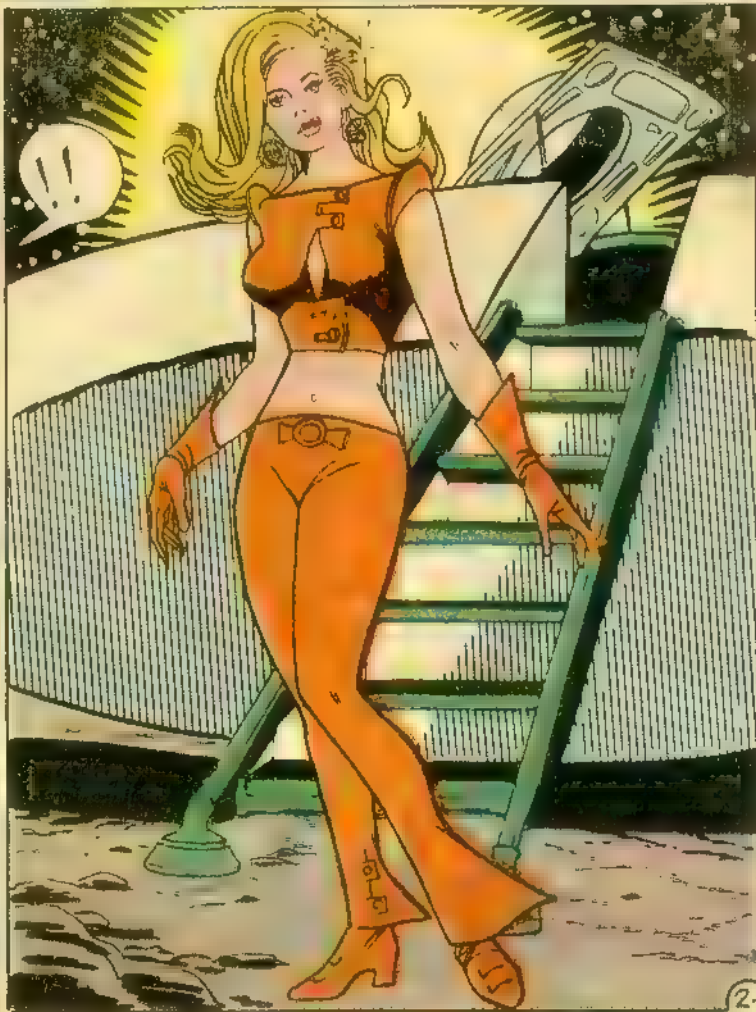
*EDITOR'S NOTE:
WANDER SPEAKS BETTER ENGLISH
THAN YOU DO, SO DON'T KNOCK IT!

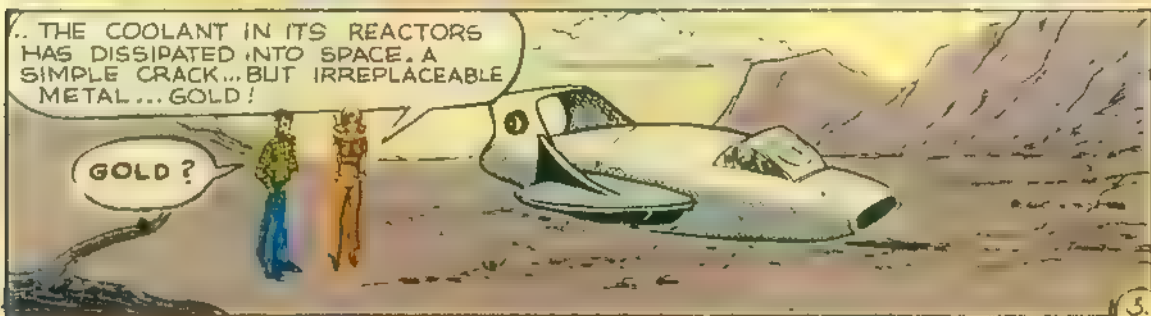
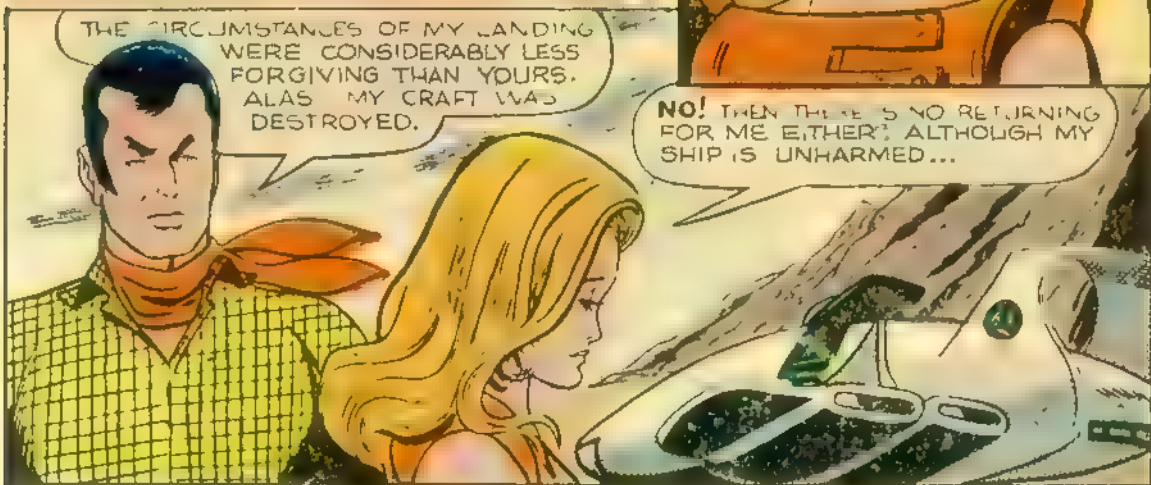
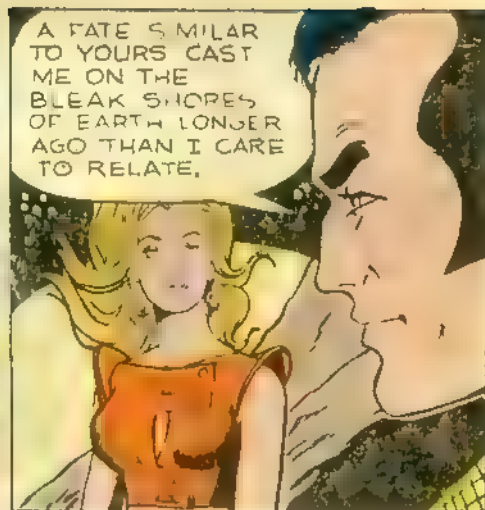
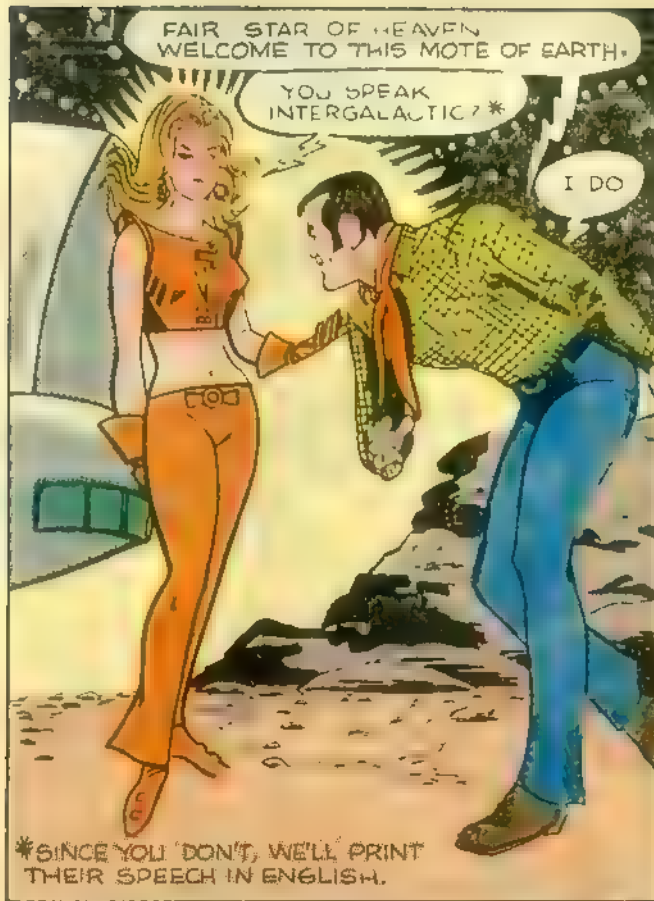
10
TIMES

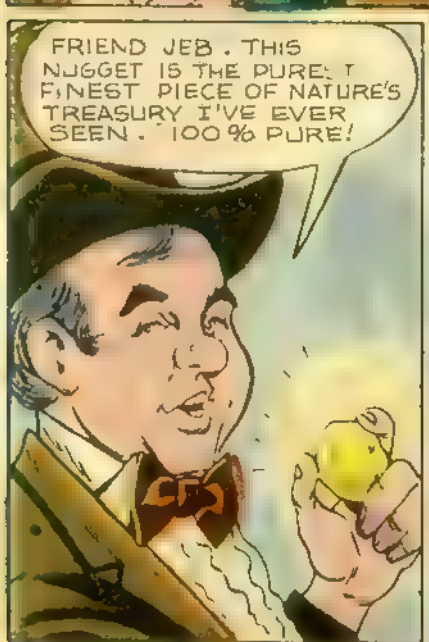
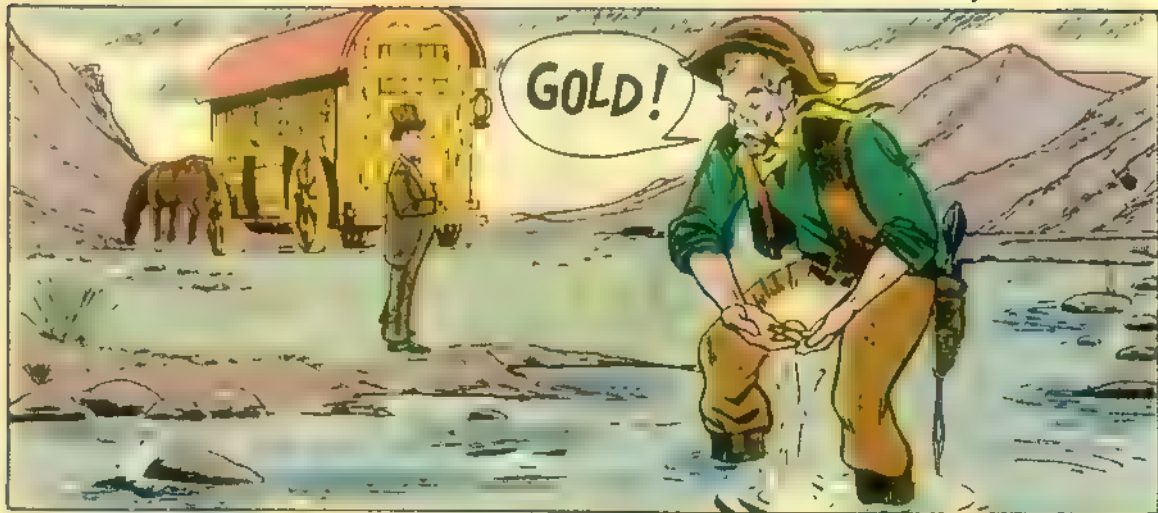
BUT WHAT BRIGHT LIGHT'S THAT?
IT'S NO USUAL PASSING STAR.

COULD IT BE? CAN IT BE?
NO...BEST NOT RAISE HIGH
HOPES OF MY HEART...YET,
THE THING...TIS LANDED!

THE LAST STAR HOME







WHAT DO YA MEAN,
I'VE STRUCK IT RICH,
PARDNER. GET THAT
PICK, YA LAME BRAINED
PILL PUSHER... WE'VE
STRUCK IT RICH. ALL
O' US!



THEM PIECES COME
FROM IN HERE
SOMEWHERE....
AND WE'S GONNA
FIND OUT WHERE,



HOURS LATER...

NO USE. WE DUG UP
HALF THIS MOUNTAIN
AN' THERE'S NOTHIN'!

MERE MEN AGAINST
THIS MOUNTAIN
WON'T DO.



...WE NEED
DYNAMITE!

YER RIGHT, PHINEAS. I'LL
AMBLE ON TA' TOWN AN' GIT
SOME BLASTIN' POWDER
...YOU GUARD OUR MOUNTAIN.

ALL
RIGHT,
JEB...



...BUT DON'T SHOOT OFF THAT MOUTH OF
YOURS. WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE
TERRITORY ON OUR BACKS
BEFORE MORNING.

ME... A
BLABBERMOUTH?
MAH LIPS ARE
SEALED!



MEANWHILE, UP A HIDDEN CANYON....

METHINKS 'TIS WELL ENOUGH HID. THE PRYING EYES THAT WOULD NIP OUR PLAN WILL BE DECIEVED.

OH, WANDER...
DO YOU THINK
IT WILL WORK?

'TIS MY ONLY
CHANCE TO
RETURN TO MY
OWN PLANET...
THE PLAN MUST
WORK!



IT WILL TAKE TIME
TO ACCUMULATE
THE GOLD WE NEED...
LET NOT A SOUL
NEAR ... I WILL
RETURN ALONE.

ALONE? I MUST TRUST
HIM. THE METAL HE
SEEKS WILL BE OUR
ONLY LINK TO OUR PROPER
PLACES ... I MUST TRUST HIM.



SOON I WILL EXPERIENCE
THE POWER OF FLIGHT
AGAIN ... HOMEWARD BOUND...

I MUST TRUST
HIM ... I
MUST!

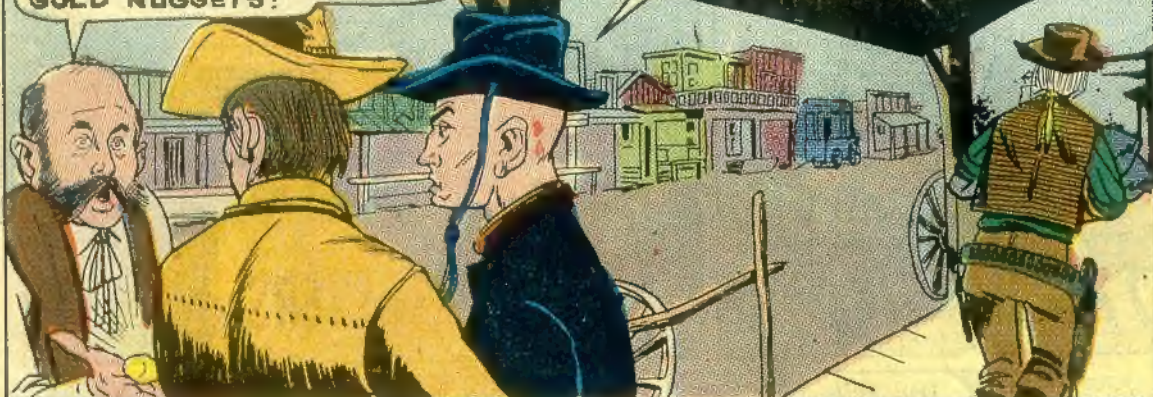


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WHILE, IN TOWN...

LAND O' GOSHEN. LOOKEE!
HE PAID IN NUGGETS! SOLID
GOLD NUGGETS!

LEMME SEE THAT THERE
THING!



WHAT YOU THINKIN', IRK?
WE GONNA TAKE 'IM?

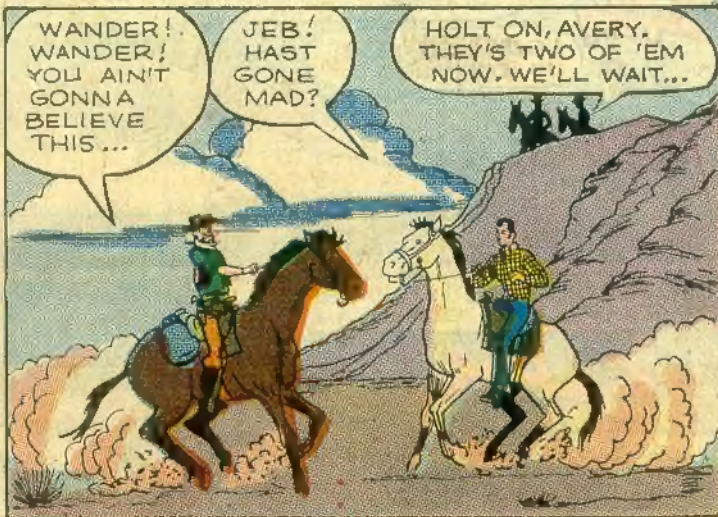
YOU STOOPID OR
SOMETHIN', AVERY.
... COURSE
WE'RE GONNA
TAKE 'IM.



WANDER!
WANDER!
YOU AIN'T
GONNA
BELIEVE
THIS...

JEB!
HAST
GONE
MAD?

HOLT ON, AVERY.
THEY'S TWO OF 'EM
NOW. WE'LL WAIT...



AN' THEN I
LOOKED DOWN
AN' THERE THEY
WAS. GOLD
NUGGETS. THE
SIZE O' PUMPKINS
AN....

WANDER ... JEB!
LOOK I'VE
FOUND THE
MOTHER LODE!



LOOK SOLID
GOLD!



LATE THAT NIGHT...

'TIS DONE.
THE LAST OF
THE PRECIOUS
METAL.

CONSNARN, WANDER.
I NEVER THOUGHT
I'D BE DIGGIN'
SO HARD FOR
SOMETHIN' I WANTED
SO BAD...JUST TO
GIVE IT AWAY!



BUT IF'N THAT THERE GOLD WILL GET YA BACK TA
YER STOMPIN' GROUNDS... THEN BY JIGGERS, YA
KIN HAVE IT.

MY SENTIMENTS, EXACTLY.

GOODBY, TRUE FRIENDS.



SOON....

THE REACTOR IS FILLED... AND THIS WILL ASSURE OUR
JOURNEY SHOULD THE LEAK OPEN AGAIN...

LOOK! SOMEONE
IS COMING



START THE REACTOR....HURRY!
THEY WILL FOIL OUR PLAN!

SLAM!

I CANNOT RISK IT...IF THEY
BEAT HIM...I TOO WILL BE
TRAPPED HERE. I MUST GO...



BALLS O'
FIRE!
LOOKEE!

WHAT
IS IT?



WHAT IS IT? ... 'T WAS
NOTHING BUT HOPE. HOPE
CRUSHED, NE'R TO RETURN.



NEVER? WE SHALL SEE, WANDER. WE SHALL SEE.
FOR NOW, ENJOY YOURSELF, EARTH MAY
BE MORE THAN A NICE PLACE TO VISIT...

THE END